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MOVIE  
CLASSIC

# THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER

JOHN  
WAYNE

MICHAEL  
ANDERSON JR.

DEAN  
MARTIN

EARL  
HOLLIMAN

**TROUBLE AHEAD...**

**WHEN FOUR ENRAGED BROTHERS SHOOT IT OUT WITH  
THE TOWN THAT TURNED AGAINST THEM!**

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RIDE WITH THESE DARING, TWO FISTED HEROES  
WHEN THEY BLAZE ACROSS THE SCREEN!



**JOHN WAYNE · DEAN MARTIN**

**"HAL WALLIS"**  
PRODUCTION



**THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER**  
TECHNICOLOR® FILMED IN PANAVISION®

CO-STARRING **EARL HOLLIMAN · MICHAEL ANDERSON, JR.**

WITH **JEREMY SLATE** | **JAMES GREGORY** | **GEORGE KENNEDY** | **DENNIS HOPPER** and **MARTHA HYER**

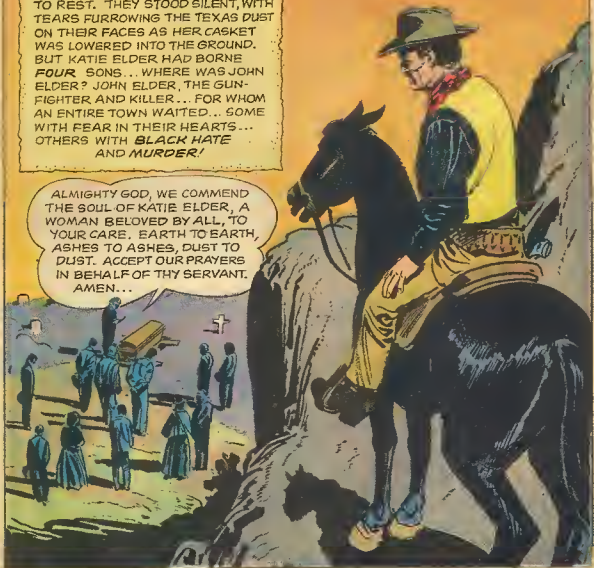
DIRECTED BY **HENRY HATHAWAY** · ORIGINAL STORY BY **WILLIAM WRIGHT** · SCREENPLAY BY **WILLIAM WRIGHT · ALLAN WEISS · HARRY ESSEX**



# THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER

HER THREE YOUNGEST SONS HAD COME TO THE LITTLE CEMETERY OUTSIDE CLEARWATER, TEXAS, WHERE THE MORTAL REMAINS OF THE PIONEER WOMAN WOULD BE LAID TO REST. THEY STOOD SILENT, WITH TEARS FURROWING THE TEXAS DUST ON THEIR FACES AS HER CASKET WAS LOWERED INTO THE GROUND. BUT KATIE ELDER HAD BORNE **FOUR** SONS... WHERE WAS JOHN ELDER? JOHN ELDER, THE GUN-FIGHTER AND KILLER... FOR WHOM AN ENTIRE TOWN WAITED... SOME WITH FEAR IN THEIR HEARTS... OTHERS WITH **BLACK HATE AND MURDER!**

ALMIGHTY GOD, WE COMMEND THE SOUL OF KATIE ELDER, A WOMAN BELOVED BY ALL, TO YOUR CARE. EARTH TO EARTH, ASHES TO ASHES, DUST TO DUST. ACCEPT OUR PRAYERS IN BEHALF OF THY SERVANT. AMEN...



THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER. September-November 1965. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York, New York 10017. Helen Meyer, President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director. All rights reserved throughout the world. Single copy price 12¢. The events contained herein are fictional and any resemblance to any person, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Authorized edition. Based on the motion picture: THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Dell Publishing Co., Inc. Copyright © 1965 by Paramount Pictures Corporation, Hal B. Wallis, Joseph H. Hazen, and John Wayne. This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising, or giveaways, are strictly forbidden.

BEFORE THE BURIAL THAT MORNING, SHERIFF BILLY WILSON WARNS HIS DEPUTY, BEN LATTA...

HANG UP YOUR GUNS LIKE I DID, BEN. YOU'RE GOING TO A FUNERAL-- NOT A SHOOTIN'!

DEPENDS. IF JOHN ELDER SHOWS UP, COULD BE BOTH!



MARY'S HERE, BILLY. YOU COMIN' TO THE CEMETERY WITH US?

JUST REMEMBER-- JOHN ELDER AIN'T WANTED FOR ANYTHING AROUND HERE!

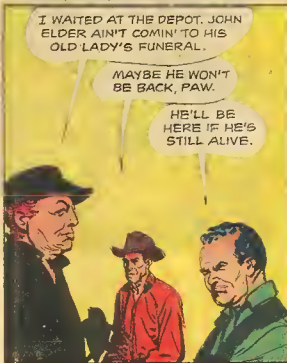


MEANWHILE, ON THE RANCH WHERE MORGAN HASTINGS HAD CONVERTED THE BARN AND OUTBUILDINGS INTO A FIREARMS FACTORY, HE TALKS TO HIS SON, DAVE, AND A HIRED KILLER...

I WAITED AT THE DEPOT. JOHN ELDER AIN'T COMIN' TO HIS OLD LADY'S FUNERAL.

MAYBE HE WON'T BE BACK, PAW.

HE'LL BE HERE IF HE'S STILL ALIVE.



WHAT IF HE DOES COME BACK AND FINDS OUT YOU GOT THIS RANCH FROM HIS PA?

WE NEED THIS RANCH AND WE'RE KEEPIN' IT. IF JOHN ELDER HAS DIFFERENT IDEAS... WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

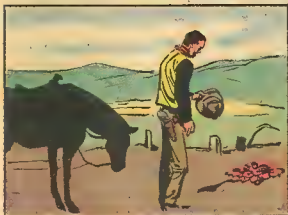


AT KATIE  
ELDER'S  
FUNERAL--  
BESIDE HER  
BOYS-- WERE  
THE SHERIFF  
AND HIS  
DEPUTY,  
HASTINGS  
AND HIS SON,  
AND TOWNS-  
PEOPLE WHO  
HAD LOVED  
THE DECEASED,  
INCLUDING  
HER DEAREST  
FRIEND,  
MARY  
GORDON...

ONE OF YOU  
BOYS IS MISS-  
ING... THAT  
RIGHT.

YES, SIR,  
JOHN, THE OLDEST.  
HE MOVES AROUND  
A LOT.

SLOWLY, THE MOURNERS LEFT THE  
LONELY HILLSIDE. AND THEN, JOHN  
ELDER CAME FORTH FROM THE SHADOWS  
TO STAND BY THE FRESH GRAVE...



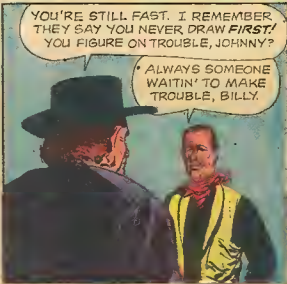
A TINY  
SOUND...  
AND  
SUDDENLY,  
JOHN  
ELDER  
CROUCHED  
AND TURNED,  
CATLIKE,  
HIS WORN  
SIX-GUN  
SEEMING  
TO LEAP  
INTO  
HIS BIG  
FIST...

OH!... YOU KNOW  
BETTER'N THAT,  
BILLY...



YOU'RE STILL FAST. I REMEMBER  
THEY SAY YOU NEVER DRAW **FIRST!**  
YOU FIGURE ON TROUBLE, JOHNNY?

• ALWAYS SOMEONE  
WAITIN' TO MAKE  
TROUBLE, BILLY.





THIS AIN'T YOUR TOWN ANY MORE, JOHN. WHY DON'T YOU JUST RIDE OUT?

YOU WOULDN'T KEEP ME FROM SEEING MY BROTHERS, WOULD YOU, BILLY?



NOT IF YOU DON'T TRY TO START TROUBLE, JOHNNY.

THAT'S THE LAST THING I'M LOOKIN' TO DO.



AS JOHN ELDER KNEED HIS HORSE ONTO THE ROAD LEADING TO THEIR OLD RANCH...

JOHN ELDER HAD GROWN UP ON A BIG, PROSPEROUS RANCH... AND HIS HEART WAS SAD AS HE APPROACHED THE SHACK ON THE NO-ACCOUNT LUPIN SPREAD...

NOT THAT WAY, JOHNNY. MORGAN HASTINGS OWNS YOUR OLD RANCH. YOUR BROTHERS ARE AT THE OLD LUBIN PLACE.

YOU DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT THAT EITHER. ALL RIGHT, BILLY... I'LL THINK OVER ALL YOU SAID.



HEY, TOM, BUD-- HERE HE COMES! JOHNNY'S COME HOME!



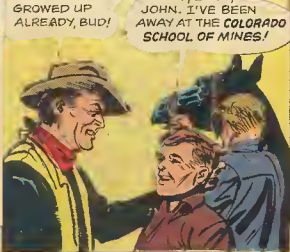
YOU SURE AIN'T NO PRETTIER THAN YOU WERE BEFORE, JOHNNY!

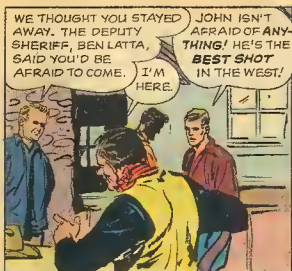
YOU'RE NO BEAUTY EITHER, TOM!



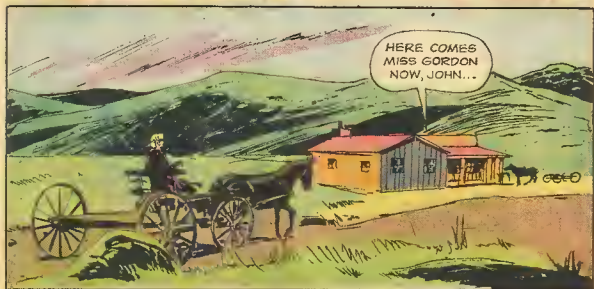
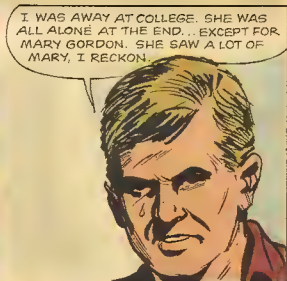
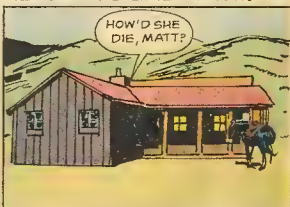
YOU AIN'T... YOU CAN'T BE ALL GROWN UP ALREADY, BUD!

WELL, I AM, JOHN. I'VE BEEN AWAY AT THE COLORADO SCHOOL OF MINES!





THESE FOUR SONS OF KATIE ELDER WERE STRANGE TO EACH OTHER AT FIRST, BUT GRADUALLY, THEY CLOSED THE GAP OF THE YEARS THEY'D BEEN SEPARATED...



HOWDY, MISS GORDON. THESE ARE MY BROTHERS-- JOHN, TOM AND MATT. MISS MARY RUNS THE ROOMIN' HOUSE, JOHN.

YOU NEEDN'T IDENTIFY JOHN. HE DIDN'T TAKE HIS GUNS OFF EVEN FOR KATIE'S FUNERAL!



YOU'LL WANT SOME FOOD KATIE ASKED ME TO DO THIS IF YOU **HAPPENED** TO COME TO THE **FUNERAL!**

THAT'S REAL NICE OF YOU, MA'AM.



KATIE WAS FOND OF THAT ROCKER.

HUH? OH...! YEAH, I GET THE POINT



SEEMS LIKE KATIE CONFIDED IN YOU A LOT, MISS GORDON.

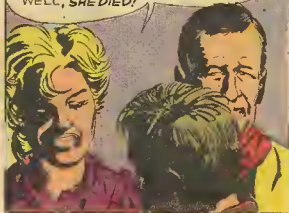
IF SOME OF HER BOYS HAD STAYED AROUND, SHE WOULDN'T HAVE HAD TO CONFIDE IN STRANGERS, JOHN ELDER!



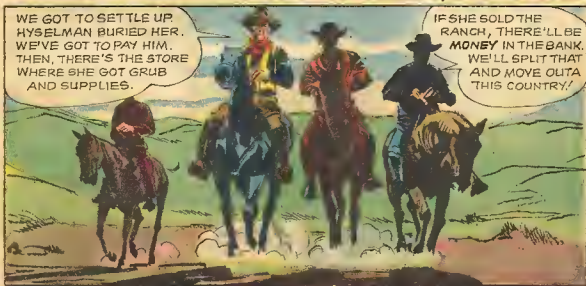
SHE LIED TO HIDE HER SHAME. SHE BLAMED TEXAS FOR TAKING HER SONS ... SAID TEXAS IS A WOMAN, BIG, WILD AND BEAUTIFUL, WHO CAME, WHISPERED IN YOUR EARS AND TOOK YOU AWAY FROM HER! SHE DIDN'T BLAME ANY OF YOU.



THAT'S WHY SHE PUSHED BUD SO HARD TO GO TO COLLEGE. SHE WAS GOING TO MAKE SOMETHING WORTHWHILE OUT OF HIM OR DIE TRYING. WELL, **SHE DIED!**







AT THE BANK...

NOTHING TO SETTLE UP, JOHN. KATIE LEFT NO MONEY AND SHE OWES NOTHING.

NO MONEY? WHAT ABOUT WHEN SHE SOLD THE RANCH-- 1200 ACRES OF PRIME LAND?



SHE HAD NO MONEY HERE... THAT'S ALL I'LL TELL YOU. YOU BOYS SHOULD MOVE ON. WE DON'T WANT BAD ACTORS IN THESE PARTS!



MATT, GO PAY DOC ISDELL FOR TENDIN' KATIE. TOM, YOU AND BUD GO PAY KATIE'S DEBT AT PEEVEY'S STORE. I'LL SETTLE WITH HYSELMAN, THE UNDERTAKER.

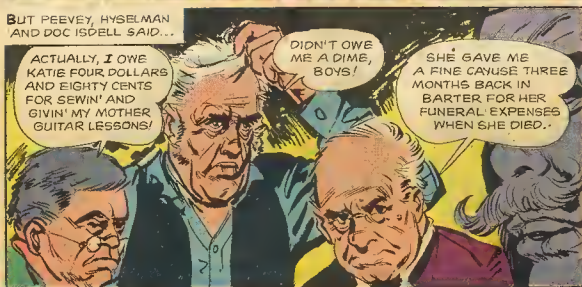


BUT PEEVEY, HYSELMAN AND DOC ISDELL SAID...

ACTUALLY, I OWE KATIE FOUR DOLLARS AND EIGHTY CENTS FOR SEWIN' AND GIVIN' MY MOTHER GUITAR LESSONS!

DIDN'T OWE ME A DIME, BOYS!

SHE GAVE ME A FINE CAYUSE THREE MONTHS BACK IN BARTER FOR HER FUNERAL EXPENSES WHEN SHE DIED..



AT MORGAN HASTING'S STORE, WHICH  
SOLD RIFLES, DYNAMITE, BARBED WIRE...



KATIE ELDER'S FOUR SONS MOUNTED UP...



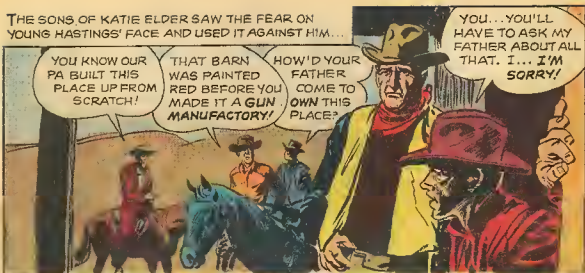
THIS WAS HOMECOMING FOR  
THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER...



A BOY'S FACE FILLED WITH FEAR AS  
HE ANSWERED THE SHARP KNOCKING...



THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER SAW THE FEAR ON YOUNG HASTINGS' FACE AND USED IT AGAINST HIM...

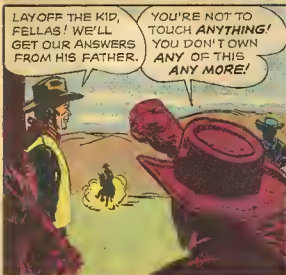


YOU KNOW OUR PA BUILT THIS PLACE UP FROM SCRATCH!

THAT BARN WAS PAINTED RED BEFORE YOU MADE IT A GUN MANUFACTORY!

HOW'D YOUR FATHER COME TO OWN THIS PLACE?

YOU... YOU'LL HAVE TO ASK MY FATHER ABOUT ALL THAT. I... I'M SORRY!



LAY OFF THE KID, FELLAS! WE'LL GET OUR ANSWERS FROM HIS FATHER.

YOU'RE NOT TO TOUCH **ANYTHING!** YOU DON'T OWN ANY OF THIS ANY MORE!



YOU CAN'T COME HERE AND THREATEN ME AND STEAL OUR THINGS! MR. LATTA, THESE SADDLE TRAMPS WERE GOING TO **BEAT ME UP!**

IS HE LOCO, JOHNNY?



YOU'RE ON ANOTHER MAN'S PROPERTY, ELDER!

YOU ACT LIKE YOU DON'T KNOW THIS PLACE BELONGED TO US ONCE, BEN.



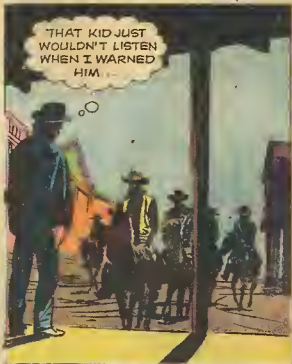
YOU LEAVIN' -- OR DO I HAVE TO RUN YOU IN?

DON'T TRY! YOU'RE NOT PULLIN' A GUN ON US AN' DRIVIN' US INTO TOWN LIKE CRIMINALS, BEN LATTA!

ANGER FLARED IN THE DEPUTY'S EYES  
AS HE PALMED HIS SIX-GUN...

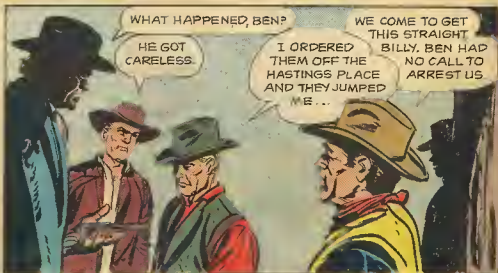


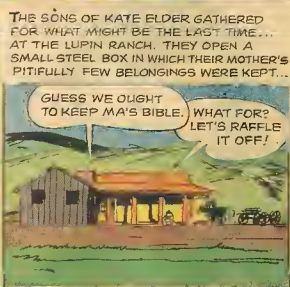
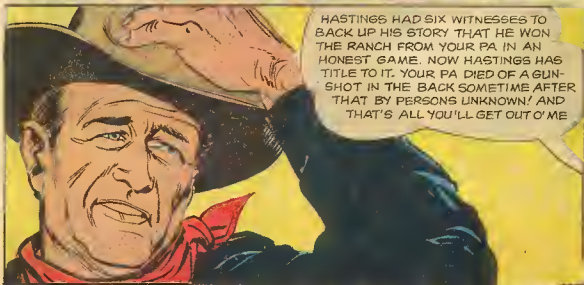
THE FOUR BROTHERS ARRIVE AT SHERIFF  
BILLY WILSON'S OFFICE RIDING BEHIND  
BEN LATTA, WITH THE DEPUTY'S IRON  
STUCK IN JOHN ELDER'S BELT...





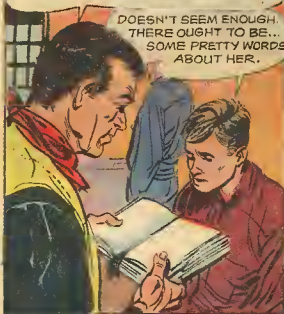
WITHOUT COMMENT, JOHN ELDER HANDED BEN LATTA'S SIX-GUN TO THE SHERIFF. BILLY WILSON LOOKED INQUIRINGLY AT HIS SHAME-FACED DEPUTY...





ALL OUR NAMES ARE WRITTEN IN HERE. THE DATE WE WERE BORN WITH AN EMPTY SPACE FOR WHEN WE DIE. MA'S MAIDEN NAME AND HER BIRTH DATE ARE HERE. BUD, YOU WRITE A GOOD HAND...WRITE DOWN THE DAYSHE DIED.

DOESN'T SEEM ENOUGH. THERE OUGHT TO BE... SOME PRETTY WORDS ABOUT HER.



WE OUGHT TO GET A NICE MONUMENT... A FANCY MARBLE ANGEL ON THE GRAVE OR SOMETHIN' LIKE THAT!

MA WANTED A MONUMENT ALL RIGHT. BUT NOTHIN LIKE STONE ANGELS.



MA WANTED US TO BE HER MONUMENT. SHE WANTED US TO AMOUNT TO SOMETHIN'. BUT IT'S TOO LATE FOR ME. AN' I RECKON FOR TOM AN' MATT. BUT BUD'S STILL GOT HIS CHANCE ACOMIN'!



WELL YOU'RE NOT MAKING A MONUMENT OUT OF ME! I'M RIDIN' WITH YOU, JOHN!

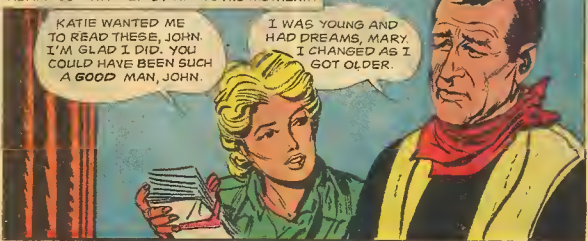
YOU'RE GOIN' TO FINISH SCHOOL AN' BE A SUCCESS LIKE MA WANTED! AN' THAT'S FINAL!



AT TWILIGHT, JOHN ELDER APPEARED AT MARY GORDON'S ROOMING HOUSE, BEARING ODD OBJECTS...



MARY GORDON THEN HANDED JOHN ELDER A PACKAGE OF LETTERS, WORN FROM MANY READINGS...WRITTEN BY HIM TO HIS MOTHER...



MEANWHILE, BUD ELDER AND HIS SEAFARER BROTHER, TOM, ENTER A CLEAR-WATER SALOON. IT WAS STRANGE TO BUD, BUT FAMILIAR WATERS TO TOM...



EVERY MAN THERE STARED IN SHOCK... FOR THOSE WERE FIGHTING WORDS! AND BUD ELDER WASN'T A MATCH FOR THE COLD-EYED KILLER HE'D SAID THEM TO...



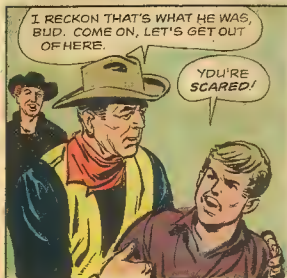


JUST THEN,  
JOHN ELDER  
CAME IN.  
HIS FACE  
PALED AS HE  
SAW CURLEY  
GOADING  
BUD ELDER  
INTO  
BORROWING  
A GUN.  
BUD'S FACE  
BRIGHTENED  
WHEN HE  
SAW HIS BIG  
BROTHER  
WHOM HE  
IDOLIZED...



I RECKON THAT'S WHAT HE WAS,  
BUD. COME ON, LET'S GET OUT  
OF HERE.

YOU'RE  
SCARED!



HE'S YELLA! HOLD ON, ELDER,  
I DIDN'T SAY YUH COULD  
LEAVE YET!

GO DN, BUD--  
BEAT IT!



GUNS WOULD HAVE SPEWED DEATH  
JUST THEN, IF SHERIFF BILLY WILSON  
HADN'T APPEARED...

GO ON, JOHN!



WHERE YOU  
GOIN' CURLEY?

N-NOWHERE,  
BILLY.



AT THE LUPIN PLACE, THE NEXT DAY...

MATT GOT THE STORY FROM TOM AND BUD. THEN HE GOT KATIE ELDER'S GUN FROM A DRAWER...

COME ON, BUD, YOU OUGHT TO GET SOME GRUB IN-TO YOU.

NOT WITH HIM! HE LET THAT SCUM RUN US AND OUR PA DOWN WITHOUT CALLING THEM ON IT!



BEIN' YOU'RE TOO YELLA TO FIGHT FOR OUR NAME, JOHN, WE WILL! YOU COMIN', BUD?

THE BOY STAYS HERE, MATT!



YOU WOULDN'T TRY TO STOP US, WOULD YOU?



WHAM!



WHAP!



MATT GOT UP AND HIT JOHN WHILE BUD, FUMBLING FOR A GUN. JOHN DISREGARDED MATT'S PUNCH TO CUFF THE BABY OF THE FAMILY AGAIN. THEN, HE SMASHED MATT...



BEATS ME WHY JOHN EVER BOTHERS SHOOTIN' ANYBODY! HE DON'T NEED A SIX-GUN!

I'M RIGHT SORRY I MISSED THE START OF THIS! SPRING HOUSE-CLEANIN'?

JUST GETTIN' ACQUAINTED. WE AIN'T SEEN EACH OTHER IN YEARS!



CHARLIE BOB STRIKER SAID HE WAS A HORSE TRADER WHO'D BEEN CORRESPONDING WITH KATIE ELDER ABOUT SELLING HER SOME HORSES ON CREDIT, WHICH SHE PLANNED TO RESELL FURTHER NORTH. JOHN ELDER SAW THIS AS AN OPPORTUNITY TO GET BUD THROUGH COLLEGE.

... WE'LL SPLIT THE PROFITS WITH YOU, CHARLIE BOB. WE AIN'T GOT NO SECURITY--

YOUR MA WAS A FINE WOMAN-- THAT'S SECURITY ENOUGH! COME TO MY RANCH AN' GET THE HORSES!

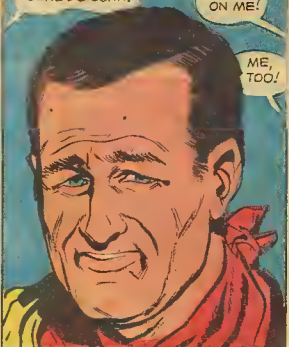


I'M ASKIN'--NOT TELLIN, BOYS! YOU WANT IN ON THIS HORSE DEAL?

SURE DO JOHN!

COUNT ON ME!

ME, TOO!



BUT TROUBLE WAS PILING UP FOR THE ELDERS. BEN LATTA, EATEN BY HATE, CAME BACK FROM THE U.S. MARSHAL'S OFFICE WITH A **MURDER WARRANT FOR TOM ELDER...**

**YOU SEE, I WASN'T JUMPIN' TO CONCLUSIONS. THEY WON'T TAKE MY GUN AWAY THIS TIME!**

**SET HERE, BEN! I'M GOIN' AFTER 'EM MYSELF!**



THAT NIGHT, AS SHERIFF BILLY WILSON PROWLED AROUND THE LUPIN RANCH...



LATER THAT NIGHT, A RIDERLESS HORSE WANDERED INTO THE LIGHT SHINING FROM THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...



BILLY'S HORSE  
CAME HOME  
WITHOUT HIM,  
HARRY! GET  
A POSSE  
TOGETHER!



IN 20 MINUTES, GRIM MEN START OUT,  
CERTAIN OF WHAT THEY WOULD FIND...

THE TRACKS  
LEAD RIGHT TO  
THE LUPIN  
PLACE



AS EXPECTED, BILLY WILSON'S BODY WAS  
AT THE LUPIN RANCH. SMASHED WINDOWS  
AND BROKEN FURNITURE CONVINCED THEM  
THERE HAD BEEN A FIGHT BEFORE THE  
SHERIFF HAD BEEN SHOT IN THE BACK...

WE'LL STRING UP  
THE ELDERS! AN YOU'D  
BETTER NOT TRY  
TO STOP US!

BILLY WAS  
MY FRIEND, TOO,  
MISTER!



THEIR TRACKS LEAD  
SOUTH! WE'LL FIND 'EM  
IF IT TAKES A YEAR!





SEVERAL DAYS LATER, SOUTH OF CLEAR-  
WATER, THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER  
DROVE A HERD OF 200 HORSES NORTH...

BEN LATTA RAISED HIS TELESCOPIC  
RIFLE--NOT TO FIRE, BUT TO SEE WHO  
THE RIDERS WERE...



ONE TRIGGER-  
HAPPY MEMBER  
OF THE POSSE  
SQUEEZED OFF  
A SHOT..



BILLY WILSON AIN'T GOIN' TO LIKE THAT BEN! HE DON'T LIKE GOOD HORSES GETTIN' SHOT FOR NOTHIN'

WHY'D YOU KILL BILLY ELDER?



BILLY-- DEAD?

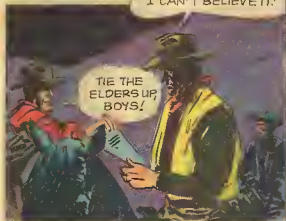
HE'S DYIN'. WHEN HE COMES TO, HE'LL TELL US YOU SHOT HIM FOR TRYIN' TO ARREST THAT MURDERIN' BROTHER OF YOURS--TOM!



THE POSTER BEN LATTA HANDED TO JOHN ELDER WAS A SURPRISE TO ALL THE ELDERS ... EXCEPT TOM...

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

TIE THE ELDERS UP, BOYS!



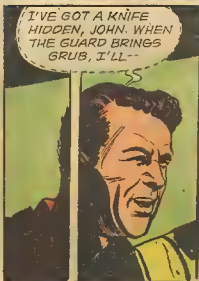
TEN MINUTES LATER...

YOU REFUSED TO GO INTO TOWN AT GUNPOINT ONCE. HOW DO YOU LIKE BEING HOG-TIED LIKE A MAD DOG ELDER?



JOHN ELDER WAS HEARTSICK WHEN HE AND HIS BROTHERS WENT BEHIND BARS. HE THOUGHT ONLY OF THE WIDOW IN THE LONELY GRAVE UP ON THE HILLSIDE...

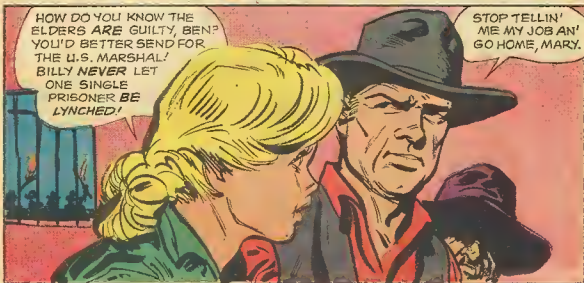
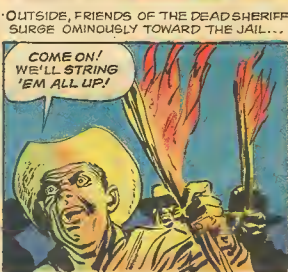
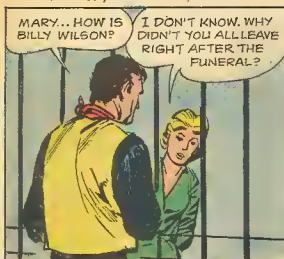
I'VE GOT A KNIFE HIDDEN, JOHN. WHEN THE GUARD BRINGS GRUB, I'LL--



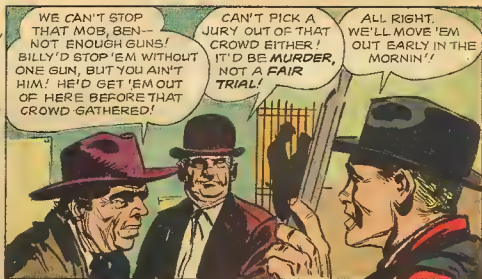
NO! WE AIN'T GUILTY AND WE'RE NOT GONNA MAKE PEOPLE THINK WE ARE BY RUNNIN' AWAY!



MARY GORDON, SAD-FACED, STOPPED BY...



JUDGE  
HARRY EVERS,  
BEN LATTA,  
AND CHARLIE  
BILLER, A  
LONG-TIME  
DEPUTY  
OF THE DEAD  
SHERIFF,  
CONFER  
IN AN OFFICE  
NEAR THE  
JAIL...



IN THE CELL, TOM WAITED WITH HIS KNIFE READY. ONCE THEY HEARD SOMEONE COMING...





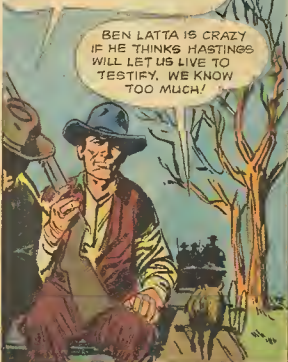
AT DAWN, THE TWO DEPUTIES ARRIVE...



THE WHOLE TOWN WATCHED WHILE THE BROTHERS HAD LEG IRONS HAMMERED AROUND THEIR ANKLES AT THE BLACK-SMITH SHOP...



CURLEY SAID TO STOP ON THE BRIDGE. WE RUN FOR IT WHEN WE DO... THEY'RE GOIN' TO BE BURNIN' PLENTY OF POWDER!





WHERE A LOG BRIDGE SPANNED A NARROW STREAM, HASTINGS AND HIS SON, CURLEY, AND BONDIE ADAMS WERE WAITING...



THE GUARD AGAIN BELLOWED THE SIGNAL, "REST THE HORSES!" TO MAKE SURE THE BUSHWHACKERS KNEW IT WAS TIME TO START SHOOTING...



THE GUARD ON THE PRISONERS' WAGON  
LEAPED OFF THE SEAT. IN MID-AIR, JOHN  
ELDER REACHED OUT SWIFTLY AND...



BEN LATTA, NOT IN THE PLOT, WAS TAKEN  
PRISONER BY ONE OF HIS OWN DEPUTIES...



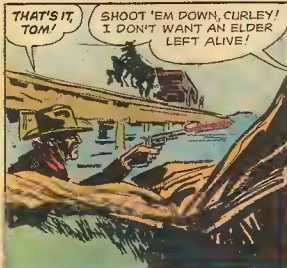
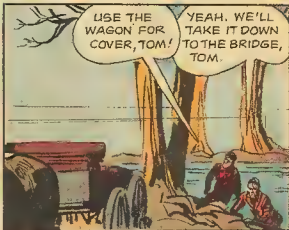
CURLEY'S SLUGS SCREAMED PAST THE  
EARS OF THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER,  
WITH BONDIE ADAMS ASSISTING HIM...



THE RIG WAS 100 FEET DOWNSTREAM FROM THE BRIDGE, AND TOM LED BUD INTO DEEPEST WATER ... THEIR SAFEST WAY TO REACH IT...



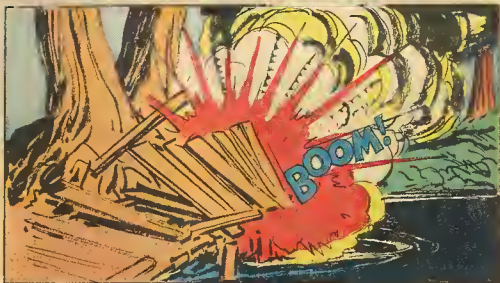
JOHN ELDER'S GUN COVERED HIS BROTHERS AS THEY LURCHED FROM THE WATER TOWARD BEN LATTI'S WAGON...



BUT WITH A GUN APIECE, THE ELDERS WERE A MATCH FOR HASTINGS' GANG...



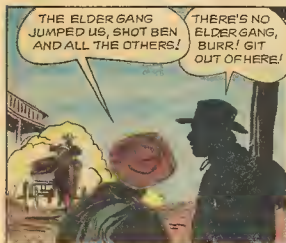
IT WAS CURLEY, AS USUAL, WHO HAD THE BEST IDEA FOR KILLING... DYNAMITE! HE THREW IT UNDER A CORNER OF THE BRIDGE...



MATT ELDER  
DIED WITH  
TIMBER ON  
HIS CHEST...  
AND  
JOHN ELDER  
FORGOT HIS  
IDEAS ABOUT  
AVOIDING  
VIOLENCE!  
HE CAME  
OUT  
SHOOTING  
... AND HE  
DIDN'T  
MISS!



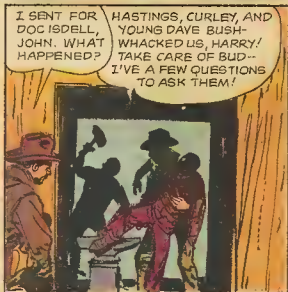
BUD ELDER WAS BADLY WOUNDED... MATT  
WAS DEAD. JOHN ELDER RUSHED THE KID  
BACK TO CLEARWATER AND A DOCTOR...



TIMES WHEN A MAN HAS  
TO KILL HIS OWN SNAKES,  
JOHN! GO GET HASTINGS  
WITH MY BLESSINGS!



I SENT FOR  
DOC ISDELL,  
JOHN. WHAT  
HAPPENED?



TOM ELDER WAS IN ON THE HUNT, TOO.  
HE SPIED MORGAN HASTINGS FIRST, BUT  
HASTINGS' GUN ROARED...



MORGAN HASTINGS RACED AWAY, LEAVING HIS WEAKLING SON BEHIND. TOM ELDER HAD ENOUGH STRENGTH TO AIM HIS GUN...



THE BOY REFUSED. JOHN ELDER USED HIS OWN FORM OF VIOLENT PERSUASION...



MORGAN HASTINGS HEARD JOHN ELDER'S VOICE AND IN A RED HAZE OF FURY, HE RAISED HIS KILLER'S GUN. TOO LATE, HE SAW THE PAIN ON HIS SON'S FACE AS THE BULLET STRUCK...

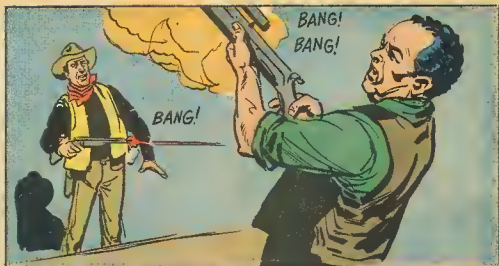


MORGAN HASTINGS, SURROUNDED BY THE GUNS HE LOVED, FACED A SHOWDOWN AGAINST JOHN ELDER, WHOM TEXAS CALLED THE FINEST SHOT IN THE WEST!





THE  
FUSILLADE  
WAS  
STILL  
ROARING  
AS JOHN  
ELDER  
RAISED  
HIS GUN  
AND  
FIRED  
ONCE!  
THAT WAS  
ALL  
THAT WAS  
NEEDED!



THERE WAS SILENCE AND SHAME NOW  
IN CLEARWATER... MEN WHO HAD SCREAMED  
FOR REVENGE WERE ASHAMED AS JOHN  
ELDER WALKED UP TO HARRY EVERS...

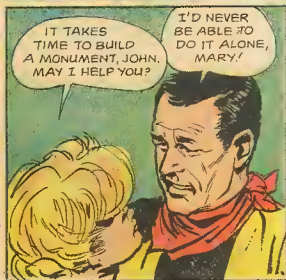


HERE, HARRY... I  
WON'T NEED THIS  
ANY MORE!



BUD'S HERE,  
JOHN. HE'LL BE  
ALL RIGHT... BUT  
HE'LL NEED A  
LOT OF CARE

I'LL SEE  
THAT HE  
GETS IT.



IT TAKES  
TIME TO BUILD  
A MONUMENT, JOHN.  
MAY I HELP YOU?

I'D NEVER  
BE ABLE TO  
DO IT ALONE,  
MARY!

AND AS THEY PASSED, THEY BRUSHED  
THE OLD ROCKING CHAIR, IT CREAKED AND  
ROCKED CONTENTEDLY... AS THOUGH  
THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER HAD GIVEN  
HER CAUSE FOR HAPPINESS, AT LAST...



# WORLD'S BIGGEST LIFE-SIZE POSTER OF THE BEATLES IN FULL COLOR — SIGNED

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While they last, you can get one of these huge, full-color portraits of The Beatles—the largest and most colorful photograph ever made of them, 3½ ft. wide by 4½ ft. tall. Every one signed by every one of The Beatles! What a decoration for your room—for den, playroom—any wall decoration. Hurry! These were printed in England—quantity limited. Rush order now! ONLY \$1.98 each.

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## IDENTIFICATION RINGS

**Absolutely the latest fashion ideal!**

An ID ring to embrace your rosy-nailed finger.

We engrave it with either your name or initials.

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All you have to do is send us your name or initials, plus your ring size (measure with a string if you don't know your size). Print the name or initials you want and enclose with payment of \$1, plus 25c for PP. & Hdg. You'll have the prettiest style-setter in town!

**FILL OUT AND MAIL COUPON BELOW**

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Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ ID rings, at \$1 each, plus 25c ea. PP & Hdg.

I enclosed \$\_\_\_\_\_. My ring size is \_\_\_\_\_  
(Enclose string size of finger if you don't know size)  
I want ( ) Silvertone ( ) Goldtone

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

An ID ring is a wonderful gift for a friend. Or get two for yourself—one with your name, one with your initials.





**Now Rainy Days  
can be fun days!**

*How a Daisy B-B Gun  
can be a barrel of  
family fun*

Daisy Manufacturing Company • B-B Gun Division, Rogers, Arkansas

ANOTHER RAINY SATURDAY AND  
BILL WAS HOPING TO PLAY OUTSIDE



MEANWHILE... BILL'S DAD HAD AN  
IDEA FOR INDOOR FUN.

HMM... LOOKS JUST  
LIKE A REAL .22 RIFLE.  
BET BILL WILL LOVE  
THIS ONE.

IT'S DAISY'S NEW MODEL  
26. A "SPITTIN' IMAGE"  
OF THE POPULAR  
REMINGTON "FIELDMASTER"  
... PERFECT IN EVERY DETAIL.

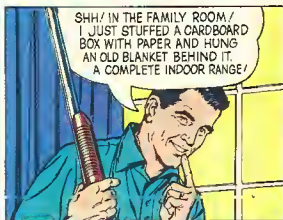


I KNOW BILL'S BIRTHDAY ISN'T  
UNTIL WEDNESDAY, BUT HE'S  
BEEN WANTING THIS DAISY  
B-B GUN FOR A LONG TIME.  
TODAY'S THE DAY TO GIVE  
IT TO HIM.

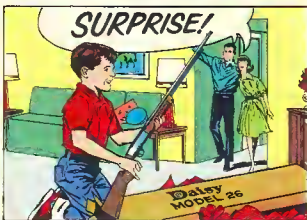
TODAY? BUT  
WHERE WILL  
HE SHOOT?



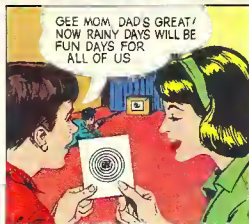
SHH! IN THE FAMILY ROOM,  
I JUST STUFFED A CARDBOARD  
BOX WITH PAPER AND HUNG  
AN OLD BLANKET BEHIND IT.  
A COMPLETE INDOOR RANGE!



**SURPRISE!**



GEE MOM, DAD'S GREAT!  
NOW RAINY DAYS WILL BE  
FUN DAYS FOR  
ALL OF US



YOUR FAMILY WILL HAVE FUN  
WITH A DAISY, TOO. BILL'S DAD  
AND I ARE ALMOST AS TICKLED  
WITH INDOOR SHOOTING  
AS BILL IS!



**Daisy B-B Guns**

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Write for a FREE 1968 catalog.

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